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URT OLSON, Editor and Proprietor. OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY

VOL. XXXV. SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1898.

Official Directory.

STATE.

... Hastings.
... Governor—Walter Lyon
... Secretary—James A. Beaver
... Treasurer—Levi G. McCauley.
... Attorney General—James Latta.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

... A. G. Olmsted, Coudersport.
... Law Judge—Thomas A. Morrison.
... Congress—C. W. Stone, Warren.
... Senate—Walter T. Merrick, Bloomsburg.
... Assembly—Herman H. North, ... Bradford.
... Sheriff—Sheridan Gordon, Smethport.
... Clerk—J. D. Davis, Smethport.
... Register—W. Mitchell, Bradford
... Treasurer—T. B. Clark, Bradford
... Commissioners—Wm. A. Young, Smethport, ... Kane, Thomas F. Hungerville.
... Auditors—A. D. Weaver Kane ... Walter Carnahan, Wm. Brewster ... W. Freeman, J. C. Cannon, Jr., ... S. R. Lott, Coryville.
... Surveyor—H. F. Dorr, Coryville.
... E. Sherman, Kendall Creek
... Coroner—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

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... C. Young, president. Wesley Gilbert, ... Secretary, J. Colegrove, treasurer. Carl ... Burgess, Chas. Chadwick, Ed. Rungerford, Chas. ...
... B. L. Knapp, W. S. ... H. T. Burlingame.
... Directors—E. E. Mayo president, Jno. ... Secretary, Emma Gifford treasurer, ... Katherine McKean, Jno. N. Apple, J. A. ...
... K. T. Daly.
... Francis Freeman.
... B. Mayo, John Eastman, Oscar ...
... Election—Carl Sumo. ... Constable—C. H. Barthgame, Jno. ...

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 333, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street. ... CHESMAN GORTON, W. M. ... SPENCER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 320, meets every evening at 7½ o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall ... work Initiatory degree 1st meeting of month ... 1st degree on second, 2d degree on ... and 3d degree on fourth meetings. ... D. L. MAYER, N. G. ... M. CROATH, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No., 373 ... the First and Third Wednesdays of each ... in I. O. O. F. Hall. ... E. G. PETTIS, Chief Patriarch. ... M. CROATH, Scribe.

... VILLA KERSHAW LODGE, No. 46, I. O. O. F. ... every Monday evening at I. O. O. F. ... MARY L. LYMAN, N. G. ... ESTER DUNN, Sec'y.

... H.—McKean Post No 247, meets First ... Third Thursday even ng, of each month at ... clock, in the Odd Fellows' Hall. ... E. MAYO, Com. ... L. MCWILLIAMS, Adjutant.

... B. C.—Meets Thursday afternoon at ... C. W. Hall, Beckus Block. ... MRS KATE L. WRIGHT, Pres. ... MOSS PRINCE, Sec'y.

... SONS OF ST. JOHN AND MALTA—Key ... Encampment, No 77, meet 1st and 3d ... Thursday evenings in Beckus Hall. ... R. L. KNAPP, Em. Com. ... H. WYTHE HALL, Chancellor.

... O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 188, meets ... 2nd, fourth and last Tuesday evenings of ... month in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Beckus ... Block. ... GERSHAM GORTON, M. W. ... C. GALLUP, Recorder.

... O. U. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 5, meets ... every Monday evening at 7:30 in A. O. U. W. ... Hall in Block. ... WASHINGTON STARK, Com. ... H. MORRISON, R. K.

... O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 8, Meets in A. ... U. W. hall, Beckus Block, Tuesday after- ... noon at ... Mrs. ANNA M. GIFFORD, Com. ... Mrs MYRTLE SHEPARD, R. K.

... W. B. A.—Smethport Branch 86, meets ... 2nd and fourth Wednesdays of each month ... at I. O. O. F. hall, Beckus block at 7:30 p. m. ... JAMES LYNCH, Pres't. ... THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y

... C. T. U.—Meets every Wednesday after- ... noon at 3 p. m., in the M. E. Chapel. ... Miss C. S. MCKELL, Pres't. ... Mrs. M. E. RICHARDSON Sec'y.

... H. C.—Smethport Branch, No 36, meets on ... first Third Wednesday evenings of each ... month in Beckus Hall. ... JONATHAN COLEMAN'S, Pres. ... Mrs. ADDIE E. NEELY, Sec'y.

Churches.

... Episcopal—I. T. WALKER, D. D. ... Class Meeting, Sunday morning at 10 ... o'clock. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday ... school at 12:45 p. m. Junior League at 4:30 p. m. ... Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at ... 7:30 p. m. Young converts' meeting Tuesday ... at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday ... at 7:30 p. m. ... Pastor. —REV. T. R. TAYLOR, pastor. ... Preaching every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. ... Sunday school directly after morning services. ... Class meeting on Wednesday evening at 7 ... o'clock. Young People's prayer meeting at 7:00 ... o'clock every Sunday evening. Covenant meeting ... every Saturday before the first Sunday in each ... month at 2 o'clock p. m. Lord's Supper ... the first Sunday of every second month. All ... are welcome. ... —REV. HERBERT MCCANDLESS, Pastor ... Preaching every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. ... Regular services all the week, except on Brethren- ... ever month. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. ... Corner Chapel—East Smeth- ... —REV. HERBERT MCCANDLESS, Pastor ... Preaching every Sunday at 3:00 p. m. Sun- ... day school 2:00 p. m. The Ladies Guild meets ... every Friday at 10 a. m. ... Catholic Church—Rev. Michael ... Mass at 10 a. m. Service at 3:30 ... Sunday School at 2 p. m. Services on ... German Sunday at Smethport and Cler- ... Services at King's Corners school house, ... Smethport, every Sunday morning. Sunday school ... at 10 a. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. by Rev. ... Taylor. ... —REV W. BURROWS, Pastor. Serv- ... every Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 ... p. m. Sunday school at 11:30 a. m.; Class ... meeting at 10 a. m. and after evening preaching. ... Prayer Meeting, Saturday 1:30 p. m. All ... are invited ... Episcopal church—J. M. Leach, pastor. Serv- ... ices every Sunday at 3:30 p. m. Sunday School ... at 2:30 p. m. Gospel Service Wednesday even- ... ing at 7:30. All are invited

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Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

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This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accomodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars
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CHADWICK HOUSE,
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First-class in every respect.
Well supplied Bar.
Reasonable Rates.

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Next door to Gallup's Store, Main St.
Shaving Hair and Dressing
In the latest style of art.
None but first-class workmen employed.
Alfred Sturdveint, Surgeon Chiropodist. Corns removed in a few minutes without pain or soreness. Also treatment for Bunions and ingrowing nails.
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SMETHPORT, PENN'A.

MANILA.

It's an old, old tale,
But it stirs to many lives,
How Nelson whipped the best of
France and Spain.
And the sons of our bold sires,
And the kin of our good wives,
Have proved that they could do the
same again.

For they crept into Manila,
Right into the jaws of death,
With the mines full charged below
each laden keel;
When defeat would mean destruction
Men told men with quick'ning
breath—
And the news made each one know
how heroes feel.

In the strong forts armed around them
In the ships that barred the way,
The threat'ning guns the Spanish fortunes kept;
But the English warcries called
Anglo-Saxons to the fray,
And to English calls the ships to
victory swept.

Death charged upon our Kinsfolk,
But they dashed him, laden, back
Till fortune smiled on those who greatly dared
And the victory was theirs,
For they followed Nelson's track,
And in their great rejoicings we have
shared.

For our history, is their history,
And their sires with Nelson bled;
Alone, they share our kingdom of the
main.
We are proud to call them kin,
Worthy sons of those, now dead,
Who with Nelson whipped the best
of France and Spain.—Rick-Me-Up.

A PEERLESS PALMIST.

"I dislike her," said Roland Kelth.
"I dislike her and I distrust her."

"I wish," said his wife, "you would get me some more tea. Who is it you dislike and distrust, dear?"

"Mrs. Lorraine," answered Keith, as he took her cup obediently. "She's—she's—never mind what she is. I wish to heaven Archie had never seen her. That's all."

Millicent Keith's eyes wandered over the room and its occupants till they rested on a woman's face. A face like a painter's day-dream; fair and pale, and clear as a cameo; beautiful beyond words, with the artistic beauty of dead-gold hair, and the marble regularity of chiselled features, and the dreamy glamour of almond-shaped eyes. All those eyes—dark as night and soft as velvet beneath the long sweeping lashes that overshadowed them. To gaze into their lustrous depths was good for no man's peace of mind.

"She has a lovely face," said Millicent, with a little sigh, "and she seems awfully nice and charming and all the rest of it, but if you say she isn't good enough for Capt. Lennox, why, of course, she isn't. You must know."

The Keiths had been married for two years, but Millicent still looked up to her husband as the best and wisest being in all the world. Which shows that she was a wonderful woman—or that he was a wonderful man.

Keith looked at her and smiled.

"Good girl," he said, indulgently, "you deserve some more tea."

As he sauntered across the room toward the tea-table everybody looked at him, not only because he was a very well-known and even famous man, and worthy as such to be looked at on every occasion, but also because he had a curious faculty of drawing all eyes to himself and becoming instantly the central figure of any group that he might join. Yet there was nothing very remarkable about him. A dark, clean-shaven face, keen, watchful gray eyes, a quiet, reserved manner, a general air of suppressed power—that was all.

The men who had gathered round Mrs. Lorraine's chair gave way at his approach, and made room for him to enter the circle.

"Come and join the discussion, Keith," one of them called out. "We're talking about palmistry."

A slight smile crossed Keith's impassive face.

"Palmistry?" he repeated, while his keen eyes wandered from one to another. "Does anybody believe in it?"

"Mrs. Lorraine does," answered the man who had spoken before. At least she says she does."

Again that slight smile flitted over Keith's face.

"Is that the weak spot in your armor of proof, Mrs. Lorraine?" he asked, in his cool, level tones. "I hardly fancied you had one. I thought——" He broke off abruptly.

The woman whom he addressed raised her eyes and flashed him a curious look from beneath her dark lashes. Was it fear, or defiance, or a strange mingling of both?

"What did you think?" she asked.

His eyes hardened as he looked down at her uplifted face, thrown into brilliant relief by the sombre background of the dark plush pillow on which her head rested. He hated her as she sat there—hated the insolent grace of her perfectly poised figure, and the haunting beauty of her cameo-like face, and the nameless charm that attached itself to her lightest word or action, and was as much a part of her being as its scent is a part of the rose. With all his heart and soul he hated the woman who had won his best friend's love, and whom he felt instinctively to be unworthy of that love.

He answered her question with another.

"Do you believe in palmistry?" he asked.

Again that curious look flashed into her eyes, but in a moment it was gone and she was laughing lightly.

"How can I tell you what I believe?" she answered. "Sometimes I believe one thing and sometimes another. I have no fixed creeds. Am I not a woman?"

The men standing round laughed, too, but Keith's eyes grew harder, his face sterner.

"You do believe in it," he said, with quiet insistance. "I am rather good at reading between the lines, and I can read between the lines of that speech. You believe in it—and you are afraid of it."

She hesitated for a moment, looking at him in silence, then made an impatient movement.

"And if I do believe in it," she returned. "If I do believe in it, and if I have had good reason to believe in it—what then?"

"What then?" echoed Archie Lennox, her future husband and Keith's best friend. What then, Keith? Why shouldn't she believe in it?"

Keith looked quickly from one to the other.

"I am very glad she does believe in it," he said. "I believe in it myself, and I know a good deal about it."

"You!" exclaimed Archie Lennox, and Millicent, who had joined the group, echoed the exclamation in even greater astonishment.

"You don't know all my secrets, Archie," said Keith, with a smile; "neither do you, Millicent. Perhaps I have more surprises in store for you. Yes, I understand palmistry, and at one time, some years ago now, I took it up quite seriously, I was very successful with it, too; so successful that in certain circles I went by the nickname of the Peerless Palmist."

"By Jove!" said Archie.

Millicent said nothing; but, perhaps like the oft-quoted parrot, she thought the more.

Keith turned once more to Mrs. Lorraine, and his keen eyes looked straight into hers as he moved nearer to her chair.

"Will you," he asked, "allow me the honor of reading your hand?"

But she shrank away from him, and Millicent, who was watching her more attentively than the others, saw that even her lips were white.

"No," she said, "no; I would rather not. I—I had it read once, and I don't care to have it done again. You can't tell me anything that I don't know."

Keith was still looking at her.

"But I might tell Archie something that he doesn't know," he said.

Archie burst out laughing.

"That's a good joke!" he cried. "I dare say you could tell me something that I don't know, old chap, considering how very little I do know. Come Hildegarde, give him your hand, and let him tell me all your secrets. You ought to share your secrets with me now, you know, but I never had one to share with anybody, so you won't get much change out of me."

He smiled down at her with adoring eyes, and Keith frowned and drew in his breath sharply. The look on the handsome, sunny, boyish face expressed such perfect love and trust that it hurt him like a blow. How would it be, he wondered, when that love was dead and that trust broken?

Mrs. Lorraine laid her hand on her lover's arm with a light caressing gesture.

"Don't make me, Archie," she said; "I don't want to."

But Archie, still laughing, took her hand in his and held it out to Keith.

"It's only fun, dear," he said. "Let him show us what he can do. It isn't twice in a lifetime that you get the chance of having your fate foretold by a Peerless Palmist."

He laughed again irrepressibly, but Mrs. Lorraine did not laugh. Millicent could have sworn that she saw her shiver.

Keith took her unwilling hand and held it for a moment, gazing intently at the network of lines that crossed and recrossed the palm, then he dropped it and turned away.

"I never oppose a lady," he said. "It's all right, Archie. The day may come when Mrs. Lorraine will honor me with more confidence than she does now."

"Oh! but it isn't want of confidence, old chap," Archie said eagerly, fearful lest his friend's feelings should be hurt ever so little. "It isn't want of confidence, is it, Hildegarde? It's—it's——"

Keith looked back over his shoulder to interrupt him.

"Take my advice, Archie," he said, imperturbably; "never try to explain a woman's actions. Life isn't long enough."

Archie turned once more to Mrs. Lorraine.

"Say something to him, Hildegarde," he urged. "Tell him——"

Keith interrupted him again.

"Mrs Lorraine is not going to tell me anything," he said. "Perhaps some day she may tell me something, and I may tell her something; but not now. Now I am going to write letters. Time and the post wait for no man."

* * * * *

She stood erect and graceful; motionless as if chiselled from marble. Her beauty might have moved the strongest man, yet he who stood facing her was not moved at all. His eyes expressed no admiration as they gazed down into hers; nothing but scorn and bitter hatred.

"You wanted to speak to me," said Hildegarde Lorraine, "and I have come."

Keith smiled.

"Shall I," he asked quietly, "tell you what I read in your hand?"

She smiled, too, mockingly, and her eyes flashed defiance into his.

"As you like," she answered with cold disdain. "Tell me by all means if it amuses you."

He looked at her keenly for a moment, then turned away.

"I think," he said, "that, on the whole, it will amuse me more to tell Archie—and I like to amuse myself."

The smile deepened on her lips and her eyes still flashed defiance.

"Tell him," she cried; "tell him all you know—all you read. There is nothing that I should mind his knowing. There is nothing——"

Keith turned and looked at her. For a moment she returned his gaze in dull, that the mocking smile died suddenly on her lips and the light faded from her eyes. She sank down into a chair and covered her face with her hands.

"Why do you defy me?" Keith asked quietly. "It is only waste of time, and time is too short to waste."

She raised her head and looked at him, and the misery and despair in her uplifted eyes might have touched a heart of stone.

"Why do you hate me?" she cried passionately. "Why do you hate me and persecute me? What have I done to you?"

"You have tricked and fooled my best friend," Keith answered sternly, and the words cut like a knife, "tricked and fooled him into loving you. Are you worthy of his love?"

She winced and shrank back as if he had struck her.

"I will be so!" she cried desperately. "I will make myself so. I—I have never had a chance before, never one chance in all my life, but now—now——"

"Oh, spare me that old tale," he interrupted, with a bitter sneer. "I thought you were too clever a woman to bring forward such a threadbare excuse. Women have too many chances—far too many, in my humble opinion."

She looked at him again, then down at her fan, turning it over and over in her hands.

"You are," she said, slowly, "be a very bad man. Only bad men are hard on women."

For a moment there was silence; then Keith laughed grimly.

"What I may be doesn't matter," he said; "the only thing that matters is what you are, and that wouldn't matter if I hadn't deceived my friend."

"I have loved him," she said, very ... "and I—love him."

Keith laughed again. "... "

"Love!" he echoed scornfully. "Women as you don't know what love means."

A sudden light flashed into her eyes—a wonderful light of passion and yearning and tenderness unspeakable.

"Don't they?" she returned, quietly. "Well, of course you must know. You are a man, and men know everything."

Keith frowned. His self-confidence was practically boundless, yet he could not repress an uneasy feeling that it was possible—just possible—that this woman might prove his match if she were fairly put to it on a fair field. She was a foe of no ordinary calibre.

"We are only wasting time now," he said, "and any moment we might be interrupted. Don't you think we had better end this—or—unpleasant interview?"

"Certainly," Mrs. Lorraine answered in the same quiet tone. And then she raised her eyes and looked at him over the edge of her fan—the look of a trained fencer before he crosses swords with his adversary.

"I'm going to place two alternatives before you," Keith went on, "and to give you your choice of two courses of action, which is, I think, generous on my part."

"Men are always generous," said Mrs. Lorraine.

"Your engagement," Keith went on, "must be broken off—that is the point from which we start—and it is for you to choose in what way it shall be broken off. If you like to take the affair into your own hands and carry it through in your own way, well and good. I will leave it to you, provided you do your work thoroughly."

Her eyes were still fixed on his face.

"And if," she said, "I decline to take the affair into my own hands; if I decline to move in the matter?"

He shrugged his shoulders.

"Oh, then!" he said—"then I must speak to Archie myself."

Silence again; a strained, tense, breathless silence that neither cared to break. Mrs. Lorraine was the first to speak.

"I will," she said slowly, "take the affair into my own hands."

Keith started and drew a long, deep breath, as if he had passed safely through a dangerous crisis to relief unspeakable.

"I will," she said again, "take the affair into my own hands, and I will do my work thoroughly. You may trust me. If I did not love Archie I would defy you to the bitter end, and let you tell him the truth; but I do love him. And so—and so I want to keep the truth from him. I want—I want——"

At that moment Archie's voice came to them faintly through the curtains that divided the drawing-room from the room in which they were.

"Hildegarde, Hildegarde, where are you?"

Mrs. Lorraine started, and the words that she had been about to speak died on her lips. For a moment she stood as if turned to stone. Then she moved slowly forward to meet her lover.

* * * * *

"I suppose it was all your doing," said Millicent Keith; "I suppose you found out something against Mrs. Lorraine and used your knowledge to force her to give up Capt. Lennox. You are a very clever man, Roland."

She looked admiringly at her husband, but she only sighed as he ran his fingers through his crisp dark hair.

"Poor old Archie!" was all he said. Millicent sighed, too.

"Yes, poor old Archie," she said. "He's fearfully cut up, isn't he? I don't think he will ever get over it. He was so fond of Mrs. Lorraine, and—and, oh! Roland, are you sure it would not have been better to let him marry her? He might never have known the truth, and when people love like that——"

Keith made an impatient movement.

"Quite sure," he answered briefly.

Millicent was silent for a moment, pondering many things. There was a good deal to the affair that she did not understand.

"Why did you push Mrs Lorraine forward?" she asked presently. "Why did you make her break off the engagement? Why didn't you speak to Capt. Lennox yourself, and tell him the truth?"

Keith hesitated for a moment, looking curiously down at the puzzled face uplifted to his; then suddenly he burst out laughing.

"For the best of all reasons," he answered coolly; "I don't know the truth."

Millicent fell back a step, gazing at him in blank, bewildered amazement.

"You don't know the truth?" she repeated helplessly; "you don't know the truth? Then how—why——"

"I made Mrs. Lorraine believe that I knew it," Keith said grimly, "and that did just as well as if I had known it. I threatened her that I would tell the truth to Archie, and to save that she took the matter into her own hands, and told him a lie. I thought she would. I know a little about women."

Millicent looked as she felt, more bewildered than ever.

"But—but—but her hand," she stammered. "You looked at her hand, and—and they called you the Peerless Palmist, you said."

He laughed again.

"Oh! as to that," he said, "that was a polite fiction on my part. I know nothing about palmistry, and I don't believe in it. But I found that Mrs. Lorraine did believe in it. Every nature, however strong, has its vulnerable point, and superstition is hers. She is a very clever woman, but she has that one small weakness, and I took advantage of it. She has a secret to guard—I suspected that from the first—but what it actually is I know no more than you do, though I made her believe that I knew everything. Do you see?"

Millicent fairly gasped.

"Oh!" she said, as soon as she could speak. "Then do you really mean that you know nothing about Mrs. Lorraine—absolutely nothing?"

He shrugged his shoulders.

"Absolutely nothing," he repeated with emphasis—"absolutely nothing. I played a game of bluff, and played it rather well. That is all."—London Truth.

Why Bigelow Turned Scuttler.

On another occasion Captain Sigsbee deliberately sank his ship to save her from a still worse fate. He was in command of the coast survey steamer Blake, and was anchored in a West Indian port, when a hurricane came up. In the heavy sea the ship's anchors began to drag. She was drifting to utter and inevitable destruction on a reef. Where she lay there was a soft, sandy bottom. The Captain ordered her scuttled, and down she went. Later she was pumped out and raised—an expensive operation, but far less costly than building a new ship.

One firm in Austria uses 10 tons of phosphorous a year and turns out 26,000,000 matches.

EACH FOR A FRIEND.

"Dear Miss Maples n:

"I hope to call at 11 to-morrow. With kind regards to your aunt. Yours, JACK MERRIDEW."

Zillah Mapleson frowned with disgust as she read.

"How mean," she exclaimed, "to leave no loophole for escape! It's 10 now, and I guess what he wants! To think I've warded off his proposal all these weeks to be caught like this!" And she rose from her seat in vexation.

As ill luck would have it her aunt had gone to Dorking, or Zillah would have had no compunction in turning her suitor over to that lady, but as it was she could find no escape. The tinkle of a bicycle bell in the garden roused her, and, peeping out, she saw her dearest friend descending from her "safety" at the door.

Lucy Banister lived at the West End, and only occasionally visited Wimbledon, so her acquaintance with Zillah's friends was slight, and she scarcely knew their names. She had never heard of Mr. Merridew, who was a recent importation, and had no idea that Zillah had any lover on the point of proposing, so her appearance at this juncture was innocent, however inopportune. Zillah, however, was quick to see its advantages, and as she greeted her friend she was pondering how to introduce the subject.

"What fairy sent you?" she asked when, salutations over, Lucy was exploring the room, as was her wont, examining the photographs.

"Your aunt," Lucy replied, with a laugh; "she sent a wire last night saying you'd be alone all day, so would I come to amuse you, and I made up my mind to 'bike' over. Wherefore, behold me!"

"She never said a word to me," observed Zillah.

"Of course not," returned her friend. "She meant it for a surprise, but what shall we do before lunch? What time is it? I'm ravenous!"

This reminded Zillah of her interview, and in dismay she exclaimed, "How awful!"

"I'm glad you agree," retorted Lucy; "it may induce you to lunch earlier."

"I didn't mean that," said the other.

"No?" interrogated her friend.

"Some one's coming at 11," Zillah began.

"The interview won't last two hours," replied Lucy.

"Well, it's particular business connected with me," interrupted Zillah, and her tone made Lucy look at her.

"With you?" she exclaimed. "You don't mean?—— What fun!"

"Fun!" Zillah retorted; "I wish it were you!"

"I shouldn't mind," replied Lucy; "only the man, I presume, prefers you."

"He won't get me!" answered Zillah; "my answer is 'No!'"

"Well," said Lucy, "say it nicely, and don't be late for lunch."

"You'd say it better than I," observed Zillah, "and as it's 'No,' it can't make much difference who says it. I'd be thankful if you'd see him for me!"

"But that's unheard of," remonstrated Lucy; "you ought to do it."

"I don't see the necessity," Zillah interrupted. "It isn't as if I meant to accept him—then I must do it, but it's nicer for some one else to reject him."

Lucy had to admit she was fascinated by the idea, and presently she remarked:

"Well, as it's for a friend, I'll see him!"

Meanwhile, two men were approaching down the road which retained the look of a lane. The shorter of the two was Merridew, red with nervousness as he talked to his companion, Vivian Somerset, who was listening with weariness, for he had a contempt for suburban loves, and was bored by his friend's recital. At last he broke forth:

"Well, now we're here, explain why you brought me!"

"What a fellow you are!" ejaculated Jack. "I told you I wrote to ask her to see me this morning at 11 with a view to proposing."

"I'm dense, I daresay," granted Vivian; "still I don't see why I'm required."

"I don't feel certain whether she likes me," returned Jack, "so I thought, as you're an old friend of mine, you wouldn't mind sounding her and letting me know.

"What an idea!" exclaimed Vivian. "I don't know her!"

"I don't believe you mind," said Jack. "Invent excuses for my nonappearance and watch the effect. You'll see whether I've a chance. Then report to me and I'll judge what good it is my trying."

"That's comprehensive," Vivian observed, producing a notebook while Jack fumed. "I'll take down the heads of it."

"Shut up!" retorted his victim. "It's 11, and there's the house. Do the best you can for our friendship's sake," and before Vivian knew he had consented, he found himself approaching the house, while Jack discreetly vanished.

Zillah's room was on the other side, so the girls did not see him, and Lucy gave the maid no time to speak, but said, "I'm coming!" and ran down. Not till she was in the room did she remember she had never asked the name of the man who was standing with his back to her, and Zillah had never mentioned it.

As it chanced, Vivian was reflecting that Jack had never told him the lady's name, and was wondering how he could have been such a donkey. He turned, meditating flight, and found himself facing Lucy. With surprise they recognized each other for, in days gone by, they were such friends that many thought they would become more, and Lucy hoped they would become so, but Vivian never spoke and they drifted apart.

Now Lucy thought he came to propose to Zillah, and Vivian supposed Jack was in love with Lucy, so they gazed silently.

"I beg pardon," he said aloud, "I didn't hear you come in. We have met before, Miss Banister."

"Yes, Mr. Somerset," began Lucy nervously. "Pray sit down," and they each took a chair as far apart as the limits of the room would allow.

"Mr. Somerset," she went on, desperately, "I was unprepared to see you!"

"Of course," he answered stiffly, "I'm aware you'd rather see some one else, but it isn't my fault. I'd no choice and was forced into this."

"Indeed!" observed Lucy frigidly and said no more, for she took this to be a mean attempt on his part to hint that Zillah had inveigled him into proposing, and resented this slander on her friend.

Vivian saw he had put his foot in it, and resolved to get the interview as soon as he reasonably could. So, with this end in view, he observed, watching keenly:

"You know my friend, Merridew"—

"Never heard of him," interrupted Lucy, shortly.

"Oh!" ejaculated Vivian blankly. Then, thinking she had not heard distinctly, he repeated, impressively, "I said 'Jack' Merridew!"

"And I said 'never heard of him!'" replied Lucy, irritably, wishing he would get the business over and have done with it.

Vivian at this point decided he had found out all Jack wanted to know, so arose and rather nervously began to take leave, much to Lucy's surprise, which she could not help expressing.

"Surely, you aren't going!" she exclaimed.

"Why not?" he asked.

"Well," said Lucy, desperately, "the letter you wrote this morning, you know."

"But I didn't write it," he replied. "Jack Merridew wrote that."

"I'm quite tired of his name," she burst out, petulantly, "though I never heard it till you mentioned it."

"That's odd," answered Vivian, "considering you must know him well for him to write that letter; for, of course, you know what he means?"

"I don't know what you mean yet," replied Lucy, haughtily. "Why should Mr. Merridew sign your letter?"

"But it wasn't my letter at all!" exclaim Vivian. "I'm not in love with you!"

"Thank you!" exclaimed Lucy, indignantly. "I never supposed you were."

"What an ass I am," Vivian groaned "I mean, Jack Merridew is!"

"Why, I've never seen him!" cried Lucy, "and I don't understand why he hasn't kept his appointment."

"Well," answered Vivian, "at last he funked it, and asked me to find out how the land lay. To tell the truth, I was upset when I found it was you he had

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

[illegible] Weekly Pittonian, was [illegible] and Philadelphia Weekly Press, [illegible]

[illegible] for application. ADVERTISING RATES.

[illegible] of the rates [illegible] you want, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

WE EMPHASIZE

SHOES

THIS WEEK.

Our new Fall and Winter Stocks are ready to serve you with models of the Shoe Manufacturers' Art.

We are showing the

Pink of Perfection

In Blacks, Tans and Patent Leathers for Gentlemen,

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Don't Forget our Boys' Clothing Department.

It is well stocked with seasonable clothing at popular prices.

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Dry Goods, Groceries, Shoes,

Smethport, Pa.

I. L. 14, 1898.

The Season for Views

is now here. Have this work done when the foliage is prettiest. That time is now.

Still headquarters for fine photographs.

The Latest Improved Graphophone

is here. Come to the studio and hear it. If you want one I have the agency.

"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer.

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"SHOES."

We will send to any responsible person SHOES to select from. We have everything in

Fine Shoes

in styles and quality that cannot be purchased in any small town. We make a specialty of FINE SHOES; every width and size.

BURT & PACKARD'S KORRECT Shape Shoes for Men. We refer you to our many customers in Smethport.

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Glass Workers Attention!

You may not know the brand of the manufacturer, but ask any dealer in Smethport how the AMERICAN GENTLEMAN 10 cent cigar stands in his estimation. Try one and you will find it out for yourself. For sale by all dealers in Smethport and vicinity. No artificial flavor used. Nothing but the pure quill.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, OCT. 14, 1898.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—New goods at D. C. Young's. See advertisement.

—See the Racket Store announcement of Saturday bargains.

—Read J. Colegrove's advertisement announcing Saturday cash bargains.

—The insurance underwriters of McKean county held a meeting here yesterday.

—Coudersport is striving to secure a glove factory. Wish you success in the movement.

—There are eleven star boarders in Castle Davis who are unable to read the bill of fare.

—Do not fail to hear Miss Margaret Unger next Wednesday evening at the court house.

—Come to Smethport next Wednesday and see the next Governor of Pennsylvania, Col. W. A. Stone.

—Brother Lillibridge of the Reporter is putting on Venango county airs by issuing the Reporter semi-weekly.

—H. C. Byrd, a gentleman of color from Kane, was lodged in castle Davis Wednesday on a charge of larceny.

—The Pittsburg Times and News both gave most excellent accounts of the Knight Templars Conclave in that city.

—The Rev. Mr. McCandless expects to return this week. Services at St. Luke's on Sunday at 8 and 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

—The 16th Regt. left Ponce, Porto Rico, last Monday. They will probably be retained at Camp Meade for some time.

—Miller Stickles has built a flight of stairs from the sidewalk to the rooms on the second floor of his Mechanic street building.

—Forty hours devotion will be celebrated at St. Elizabeth's church from Sunday mass at 10:30 a. m. until Wednesday at 10 a. m.

—Wednesday morning wild geese were observed flying southward to take observations of our new possessions in Cuba and Porto Rico.

—The Republicans of Kane will hold a mass meeting Monday next. Able speakers from other sections of the State will address the meeting.

—Last week's Mt. Jewett News contained excellent cuttings of our popular candidates for Assembly, Messrs. T. F. Richmond and E. A. Dempsey.

—On Wednesday Justice B. L. Knapp tied in wedlock William Peddle and Miss Ellen Clark, both of Olean. It is to be hoped she will not lose her peddle.

—Come to Smethport next Wednesday and attend the Republican mass meeting in the afternoon. In the evening Prof. Myers will furnish a fine entertainment.

—Gen. Wheeler says the Santiago campaign was well managed, and his opinion carries more weight than that of the entire copperhead fraternity.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

—Mrs. Lavina Huner, mother of Mrs. G. W. King of East Smethport, died at the home of her son in Lebanon, Pa., on Saturday last, aged nearly 76 years. Mrs. King attended the funeral.

—Camp Glass company is turning out some of the finest glass to be found anywhere. No better evidence could be asked for than the general opposition on the face of the blowers and gatherers.

—The Miner is pleased to announce that Mrs. Judith Pratt through the agency of Messrs. E. R. Mayo & Son was awarded a back pension of $400 and $8 monthly.

—W. A. Young and E. T. Daly drove to Glen Charles Wednesday and brought the remains of John Sopp, an indigent Russian to the county farm cemetery for interment.

—Prof. J. E. Myers presents a very elaborate program for next week. He has spared no pains to make this institute a grand success, both instructive and entertaining.

—The members of the W. C. T. U. wish to thank all who so cheerfully contributed to their refreshments Oct. 4th, those who kindly assisted and for the liberal patronage.

—Zeke McCabe was so unfortunate as to have the end of his right thumb cut off by a saw in the box factory at the glass works last Monday. Dr. Chadwick dressed the wound.

—Col. W. W. Brown, auditor of the War Department has forwarded this office a copy of his annual report to the Secretary of the Treasury for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1898.

—Street Commissioner Anderson has built a new cross walk at the intersection of Main and Franklin streets. An improvement that was very much needed and will be highly appreciated.

—We are impressed with the air of newness which pervades the stock of F. G. Lindholm & Co. Notice change in their advertisement this week calling especial attention to shoes and boys' clothing.

—The Knight Templars and citizens of Pittsburg entertained their visitors in most royal style during the week. It will not do for anyone to say anything derogatory of the Smoky City or her hospitable citizens

—J. A. Hall of this place saw a fine deer on town hill one day this week. Mr. Hall said the deer had a fine pair of antlers. Burgess Hegarth is hereby cautioned not to venture in that vicinity as he might get the buck fever.

—Invitations have been issued for the marriage of Miss Harriet Forbes Redfield, granddaughter of Hon. and Mrs. B. D. Hamlin, to Mr. Mellville M. Gillett of Olean, which happy event will occur at St. Luke's church on Monday, Oct. 24.

—Hon. Henry Hamlin received a letter from Coudersport this week which stated that the Blakslee Bros. had purchased considerable stock in the Eulalia Gas company of Coudersport. This company expects to furnish gas to Coudersport and Austin.

—Sheriff J. F. Davis and Messrs. William Haskill and William D. Gallup started for Allegheny Monday morning, having in charge the following candidates for the penitentiary: Burt Leonard, Amos Stahl, Charles Bergel and P. W. Gallagher.

—Mr. and Mrs. Julius Hornlein of Green street are rejoicing over the arrival of a young painter of regulation size. The mother and boy are doing finely and Julius is so happy that he hardly knows whether he is afoot or on horseback.

—List of letters remaining in the postoffice at Smethport for the week ending October 8, 1898: Horace Cooper, Albert Heabburgh, Rosario Distefano Morgageo, Wincety Ylarponeier (foreign). Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised."

—Jas. McGuier's agricultural achievements are all distanced now and he will find it necessary to take a back seat. George Mitchell told the MINER Wednesday that he has in his garden fine radishes and lettuce, self sown from the crop in the earlier part of the season.

—Prof. W. P. Eckels will deliver an address on "Education" in the M. E. church next Sunday morning, in the absence of the pastor. The Epworth League will hold a special service in the evening at 7:30 o'clock. One week from next Sunday the pulpit will be regularly supplied.

—The MINER earnestly hopes that our Entertainment Association will not weary in well doing. For the last two winters we have had some very enjoyable entertainments furnished by their efforts. Owing to our increase of population these entertainments ought to be more successful than ever. Start the ball rolling.

—Frank Sherburne presented A. B. Armstrong with three ears of corn, eight rowed and known as the "Pride of the North," that beat anything in the corn line to be found in this section. The ears were 12½ inches in length and kerneled to the very tip of the cob. Mr. Sherburne secured the seed from Potter county.

—The remains of Corporal Edward M. Barnaide of Co. D, 13th Reg't. Pennsylvania Volunteers, were placed in Oak Hill cemetery at Bradford on Wednesday with military honors. His parents resided at Mt. Jewett but at the breaking out of the war he was employed at Williamsport and enlisted from there. The deceased was aged 23 years.

—The 27th Triennial Conclave Knights Templar was inaugurated at Pittsburg on Sunday by a service at Trinity Episcopal church, attended by the Grand Officers of the Encampment and a large body of the Sir Knights. The services were conducted by the Rev. Dr. Arundel, the Rev. A. T. Twing, Grand Prelate, and the Rev. J. H. McCandless of Trinity Commandry, Bradford.

—Our town is infested with worthless dogs that are a menace to both life and property, as well as to the merchants who desire to display their wares in front of their places of business. A customer's desire to purchase goods is very much lessened on observing a worthless cur nosing around among vegetables and goods. These dogs are simply a nuisance and should be abated.

—A Kansas court has decided a point of law to the effect that a young man who takes a girl to an entertainment or any kind is legally bound to take her home again, even though she slights him and makes more of another fellow, and if he fails to do so she may hire the other fellow to take her home and make him pay the bill. It is tough, but it's law in Kansas.—Exchange.

—Claude LaFevre brought home several pieces of Spanish money, silver and copper. The silver coins were worth 20 and 40 cents in our money. He stated that when they first went to Ponce a United States silver dollar brought two in Spanish money. Claude mentioned one man who had an old Confederate ten dollar note and traded it for 20 Spanish dollars, but he was driven from the army in disgrace for the deed.

—Great excitement prevailed at Riverside Park last Saturday evening when the beautiful (?) summer depot of the Erie railway was burned to the ground. The fire is supposed to have originated through the careless "throwing down" of a match. The elegant structure, with its contents (four pairs of muddy overalls, four dinner pails and a pair of gum boots) was destroyed. And during the excitement, Col. Ed Sutherland was compelled to sit back with his arms folded and watch the splendid flames consume the pride of the park, simply because he was on "vacation."—Bradford Star.

—The Miner is in receipt of a very neat little booklet, entitled "Public School Directory of Potter Co., Pa." The work is a complete history of the schools of the county, giving the names and addresses of the directors and teachers and the amount of wages paid in each school district. It is printed at the Potter Journal office and is a very creditable specimen of the printer's art.

—McClure, the popular baggage master on the Clermont branch of the W. N. Y. & P. R. R. had a severe case of buck fever last Sunday. While out on the mountains between Clermont and Palmerville he suddenly came upon five very fine deer. The fever took such a severe hold upon him that several days afterward in trying to describe the scene, one would naturally think he had a fit of ague.

—Prof. Byron W. King held a large audience spellbound for two hours at the opera house Friday night. A great tribute to his powers as an entertainer was involuntarily paid by the occupants of the rear seats who became so interested they forgot to make a racket. His representations of characters are wonderful, done as they are without any of the usual accessories of costumes and stage machinery.—Plain Dealer, Lake City, Mich.

—Talk about yellow journals in the country, they are not in it with one brought home by Claude LeFevre. It is a four-page, four-column sheet printed on the yellowest of paper and is published at Ponce, Porto Rico, under the euphonious title of La Estrella Solitaria, director and proprietor, Luis Caballer, dated Sept. 30, 1898. The paper has quite a number of advertisements some of them from the United States. Its news and other reading matter is somewhat abbreviated.

—Last Tuesday evening, says the Buffalo Express, while Rev. Dr. A. J. Palmer of New York was preaching to the members of the Genesee conference of the M. E. church at Rochester he incidentally mentioned the name of Theodore Roosevelt. The ministers present cheered to the echo the hero of Santiago and for over a minute the speaker was unable to proceed This goes to show that the ministers admire a man who possesses the grit to enforce an unpopular law.

—Mount Hope College of Rogers, Columbiana county, Ohio, will give one scholarship free to one student in each county of the State of Pennsylvania. This scholarship entitles the bearer to free tuition for one year in Mount Hope College, and is valued at $40. The scholarship for McKean county will be sent to the county superintendent of schools and will be given free to any one young man or woman desiring to use it. Those interested should see him personally, or address the College.

—The MINER is in receipt of the opening Conclave number of the Pittsburg Dispatch, consisting of forty pages, finely illustrated, giving descriptive scenes of the great event. The Dispatch has been the main spoke in the wheel in securing this great event for Pittsburg. It has labored incessantly to make this a marked success as the most notable event in the history of the Smoky City. Right here it is proper to say that the Dispatch is one of the best daily papers in the State. It is editorially strong and typographically neat.

—While St. Luke's church has had several musicians who have presided at the organ with marked ability, none of them has given such general satisfaction as Miss Grace E. McCoy, who for over a year has manipulated the instrument in a manner pleasing to all. There has never been a hitch in all that time and most of the music has been of a high class character and requires a thorough knowledge of the art for its successful execution. Miss McCoy is deserving of the thanks of the members of the church for her faithful work.

—Do not fail to attend the concert to be given by the Slayton Jubilee Singers at the court house next Thursday night. "They are the leading colored company of America," and come highly recommended. The following notice is clipped from the Little Falls (N. Y.) Times: "The Slayton Jubilee Singers are deserving of all the good things that have been said of them and more. So uniformly fine a combination of colored artists is seldom heard. Everyone was amply satisfied and would gladly listen again to the notes of these dusky warblers."

—'Tis evident that Brother Lillibridge has been delving among his old and musty law books again, judging from the following: Here is an extract from the laws of English Parliament of the seventeenth century, an act passed in 1676: "All women of whatever age, rank, profession or degree, virgins, maids or widows, that shall from and after the passing of this act, impose upon or entrap into matrimony any of His Majesty's subjects by scents, paints, cosmetics, washes, artificial teeth, false hair, Spanish wool, iron stays, high heeled shoes or bolstered hips, shall incur the penalty of the law now in force against witchcraft, sorcery and suchlike misdemeanors, and that the marriage upon conviction shall stand null and void."

—A shooting affair occured at Mt. Alton Wednesday that has caused great excitement. The trouble arose over an attempt by Constable Wagner to levy on the household goods of a man named Wheeler. The owner of the goods evidently knew of the proposed levy and when the officer began a search for the goods he found that they had been removed to the house of Richard Mann. Wagner went to Mann's house and demanded admittance. An altercation that followed grew very warm and ended by the officer drawing his revolver and firing at Mann. The bullet struck the latter in the leg above the knee, making a very painful but not serious wound. It is not known what action Mann will take in the matter, but interesting developments are expected.—Era.

—The oil excitement at Gaines continues unabated and the Atwell well is producing from four to seven barrels a day, notwithstanding the fact that they have had some trouble with salt water. A second derrick is completed and is situated on the lands belonging to J. B. Bernauer of Watrous. This new well on which drilling is to be commenced this week is situated about a mile south of the Atwell well and many oil men believe it is situated in a more central part of the oil belt. At all events there is enough faith in the outcome of the well to an oil speculator gave a considerable sum of money to Mr. Bernauer for an eighth royalty. Work has been begun on well number three which is located on the land belonging to Mr. Dimmick of Watrous and this will be drilled as soon as the derrick and machinery can be gotten in shape. The timber is being sawed for a good many more derricks and before snow flies the probabilities are that the value and extent of the oil territory will be pretty well ascertained.—Westfield Press.

Mrs. Lucas has started dressmaking for the fall season in the upstairs rooms of Mr. Sturdivant's house, corner King and Union streets.

R. Seger & Son wish to call particular attention to their fine line of ladies' cuffs and collars.

PERSONAL MENTION.

T. H. Ryan transacted business in Kane Tuesday.

Mrs. H. C. Wells visited Olean friends last Friday.

C. B. Mayo paid a business visit to Olean Wednesday.

Mrs. James McGuier returned home from Buffalo last Monday.

Elisha K. Kane of Kushequa was in town on business Saturday.

C. W. Catlin of Port Allegany was a brief visitor in town Wednesday.

J. Lester Ward of Port Allegany was in town on business yesterday.

Mrs. Crandall returned last Friday from an extended visit in the West.

Rex Gorton who spent the past year in the Northwest has returned home.

M. A. Lillibridge of Port Allegany was in town on business Wednesday.

Miss Mary Clark of Bradford has been visiting friends in town for a few days.

S. R. Ellis a prominent business man of Kane was a visitor in town Tuesday.

'Squire E. R. Nash of Rixford was a most agreeable caller at this office yesterday.

Supt John Behan and A. G. McAllister of Colegrove were visitors in town Saturday.

Dr. and Mrs. J. M. Hardys of Mansfield, are visiting their daughter, Mrs. J. C. Gallup.

G. W. Mitchell attended the Republican mass meeting at Bradford last Saturday night.

Mrs. L. D. Gifford returned last Saturday from an extended visit among friends at Rochester.

Fred Rowley of Port Allegany and J. C. Mills of Duke Centre were here yesterday fixing up their fences.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Rogers drove down from Mt. Jewett Tuesday and were guests of H. M. Choate and family.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Specht departed for Pittsburg Monday morning to attend the great Knight Templars conclave.

Mrs. B. F. Wright departed for Philadelphia last Friday night and is in attendance at the Bucktail reunion at Kennett Square.

Rev. Dr. I. T. Walker departed Tuesday afternoon for Rochester where he will attend the annual Genesee conference of the M. E. church.

Mrs. Howard Merrill returned to her home at Geneva last Monday after an extended visit with her parents, Hon. and Mrs. Henry Hamlin.

G. L. Lawranke of Bradford, manager of the New York and Pennsylvania Telephone and Telegraph Co., was in town on business Monday.

Louis Steinhauer of Farmers Valley was observed on our streets Tuesday. Agricultural pursuits seem to agree with him, as he was looking well and hearty.

J. K. P. Hall of Ridgway and B. Frank Hall of St. Marys, prominent officials of the Buffalo, St. Marys & Southwestern Railway, were brief visitors in town Tuesday.

R. F. Wright departed for Kenbett Square last Wednesday night and yesterday, with his comrades of 35 years ago, undoubtedly fought their battles over once more.

T. F. Richmond of Smethport, Republican candidate for Member of Assembly, was in Ceres Monday evening, looking after his political fences in this end of the county.—Ceres Mail.

Noah Wilson of Rew City, supervisor of Foster township was a most agreeable caller at the MINER office Tuesday. Mr. Wilson is a sound Republican and seems to understand the matter thoroughly.

Robert Baner and James Leasure of Bradford, E. F. Cornell and O. A. Deroe of Port Allegany, F. F. Brown, Eldred, and John Troy of Olean attended the insurance underwriters' meeting yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Foster Studholme of Olean were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Holder last week. Mrs. Studholme remained for a more extended visit, while Foster returned home Friday to resume his duties.

F. H. Taylor of Oil City, Jos Sibley's traveling editor, was in town last Tuesday night. Mr. Taylor is a very pleasant gentleman to meet, but somehow he missed his calling when he went to writing Democratic editorials.

John Carlson returned last Saturday from Wellsboro, where he has been during the past season finishing the new Episcopal church. Mr. Carlson says Wellsboro now has another church of which her residents can feel justly proud.

Mrs. Helen Eldred of Corry and daughter, Mrs. Stranagan of Tiona, were guests of Wilbur Acre and family over Sunday. Mrs. Stranagan returned home Tuesday, while Mrs. Eldred will remain for some time with her sister, Mrs. Acre.

Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Hopkins arrived from Kane Monday night. Mr. Hopkins informs the MINER that he has sold out his business at Kane and will visit among friends for some time and then will locate again. The MINER hopes he will come back to Smethport.

Claude E. LeFever, who enlisted in Co. D, 16th Reg't, arrived in Smethport yesterday morning. He left Porto Rico on the hospital ship Panama and has been confined to the hospital two days. He is on a 30 days' furlough and at the expiration of that time must report at Fort Porter, Buffalo. Claude has brought with him many mementoes of his trip, among which are several Mauser, Krag-Jorgensen and rapid fire bullets. He also has the shell of the first shot he fired in the battle at Cosmo. He is looking quite well, being but six pounds lighter than when he enlisted and says he values his experience.

Mrs. Conklin Speaks.

Mrs. Mabel L. Conklin of Brooklyn, N. Y. gave three most interesting and instructive lectures here Sunday and Monday of this week. Sunday night at the Baptist church her talk was on "Social Evil." Monday afternoon at the M. E. church she gave a very interesting talk on "Wifehood and Motherhood." Monday evening she lectured on "The Reasons why Young Men go Wrong." Her lecture on family relationship and the duties devolving upon parents was most excellent and heartily approved, and if her advice was more generally followed how many more happy homes there would be in the world. Her attacks upon the army and camp life was uncalled for here. There may be many wrongs in the army and if Mrs. Conklin has knowledge of them she ought to send such information to headquarters for correction in the same manner that she sent to the railroad office information against a newsboy whom she caught distributing filthy literature, and not go around the country telling mothers who have sons in the army what temptations their soldier boys are subjected to. Such knowledge sent the President would soon be remedied, but it is a long and round about way in the course Mrs. Conklin is taking. Mrs. Conklin is a most entertaining speaker and seems to enter heart and soul into her subject, and she is a woman capable of doing much good in any home. The MINER wishes her abundant success.

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of constipation and sick headache. For malaria and liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c per box. Sold A. B. Armstrong & Co., druggists

You invite disappointment when you experiment. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are pleasant, easy, thorough little pills. They cure constipation and sick headache just as sure as you take them. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

A. B. Armstrong & Co. guarantee the American Silver Truss to give entire satisfaction or refund money.

Messrs. E. C. Henry & Co. are headquarters for the sale of Pittsburg steeples. Give them a trial.

Small children's suits in pretty patterns, with waist coats, at R. Seger & Son's.

People troubled with corns and bunions will find relief by calling on Alfred Sturdivant.

Delinquent Court.

Com. vs. W. B. Caverly, assault and battery; defendant pleaded guilty. Sentenced to pay a fine of $25, costs of prosecution and undergo imprisonment in the county jail for a period of four months.

Com. vs. William Annis, assault and battery; not guilty, but county pay costs.

Com. vs. Burt Leonard, larceny; defendant pleaded guilty. Sentenced to pay a fine of $25, costs of prosecution and undergo imprisonment in the Western Penitentiary for a period of one year and five months.

Com. vs. W. B. Sheehan and Mrs. W. B. Sheehan, selling liquor without license; not guilty and county pay costs.

Com. vs. Lizzie Hill, keeping a disorderly house; not guilty and county pay costs.

Com. vs. W. A. Robbins, assault and battery; defendant pleaded guilty. Sentenced to pay a fine of $15, costs of prosecution and undergo imprisonment in the county jail for a period of three months.

Com. vs. George Gretzer, larceny; defendant pleaded guilty. Sentenced to pay a fine of $25, costs of prosecution and undergo imprisonment in the county jail for a period of five months.

Com. vs. J. G. Hagbloom, practicing medicine without a license; guilty. Sentenced to pay a fine of $300 and costs of prosecution and stayed committal until the sentence is complied with.

Com. vs. Charles Bovee, larceny; defendant pleaded guilty. Sentenced to pay a fine of $60, costs of prosecution and undergo imprisonment in the county jail for a period of eight months.

Amos Stahl and Chas. Bergel, convicted of statutory burglary, were each sentenced to pay a fine of $50, costs of prosecution and undergo imprisonment in the Western Penitentiary for a period of two years.

P. W. Gallagher, convicted of larceny, was sentenced to pay a fine $25, costs of prosecution and undergo imprisonment in the Western Penitentiary for a period of two years.

Newman Ackley, who pleaded guilty to larceny, was sentenced to pay a fine of $15, costs of prosecution and undergo imprisonment in the county jail for five months.

In the case of Clarence E. Horton vs. Bradford Daily Record, libel, a nol pros was granted.

J. B. Goodliff vs. Bradford Electric Railway company; motion for nol pros granted.

The court appointed J. H. McClure examiner in the case of Nellie W. Prentice vs. Frederick Prentice, divorce.

Ann Louisa Shearer vs. Samuel Shearer, divorce; motion for the appointment of Fred D. Gallup as commissioner to take evidence granted.

GRAND JURY FINDINGS.

Com. vs. William Annis, assault and battery. A true bill.

Com. vs. Burt Leonard, larceny. A true bill.

Com. vs. W. Caverly, assault with intent to rape. A true bill.

Com. vs. W. B. Sheehan and Mrs. W. B. Sheehan, selling liquor without a license. A true bill.

Com. vs. M. L. Smith, selling liquor without a license. Not a true bill and the county pay the costs.

Com. vs. Lizzie Hill, keeping a disorderly house. A true bill.

Com. vs. Ellis Thomas, murder. A true bill.

Com. vs. Francis B. Kelly, assault and battery. A true bill.

Com. vs. George Gretzer, larceny. A true bill.

Com. vs. Lizzie Hill, selling liquor without a license. Not a true bill and the county pay the costs.

Com. vs. W. A. Robbins, assault and battery. A true bill.

Com. vs. W. F. Parsons, false pretense. A true bill.

Com. vs. J. G. Hagbloom, practicing medicine without a license. A true bill.

Com. vs. George Woodbury, larceny. Not a true bill and county pay costs.

M'KEAN CO. TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.

Court House, Smethport, Penna., October 17-21, 1898.

EVENING LECTURES AND ENTERTAINMENTS.

Monday evening—"Abraham Lincoln, the Truest American." S. D. Fess.

T. Gerson, State Com. Common Schools, O.—I have had the pleasure of hearing Prof. S. D. Fess of Ada, O., lecture before Teachers' Institutes several times. In all of these lectures he gives evidence of accurate scholarship and hard work as a student. I have been greatly benefited, personally, by hearing him, and I take great pleasure in recommending him to institute and lecture committees as a gentleman of the highest character, and worthy of the highest confidence in every particular.

Tuesday evening—"Hypnotism in Business, Society and Politics," Dr. A. F. Winship, editor New England Journal of Education, Boston.

The Saratogian—At once an inspiration and a tonic.

Boston Advertiser—Sentences crackle like pine knots in an open fire place.

Wednesday evening—"All the World's a Stage." Byron W. King.

Daniel Gowrel—You have upon this lecture course the man who stands as King of his profession. Forcibly do not know his superior as a gentleman, a reader and a lecturer.

Thursday evening—The Slayton Jubilee Singers, "the leading colored company of America." Over 40 concerts in two seasons.

Brockway Lecture Bureau—The Slayton Jubilee Singers, now entering on their sixth year, have become so well known that there have been several calls for their services in England, Europe and Australia. During the period they have been in the field this company has given a larger number of concerts than any other musical organization. They have given over fifty concerts in Chicago alone. Their second appearance at the auditorium drew the largest door sale ever known in the history of that famous hall, and the cheapest seat in the house at that time was one dollar.

At the Chautauquas there is no musical organization that can equal this in popularity and drawing power.

As this prospectus goes to press over one hundred and forty nights have been sold for the season from Maine to Kansas.

In addition to the lectures Wednesday evening Miss Margaret L. Bayer, a pupil of the Leschetitzky School of Vienna, Austria, will play a Concerto in C minor by Joachim Raff, the orchestral part of which will be supplied on a second piano. This lady has played with success in the larger cities of the United States. Mrs. Gertrude Hoadley, one of Olean's talented pianists, has been secured as accompanist.

Three Doctors in Consultation.
From Benjamin Franklin.

"When you are sick, what you like best is to be chosen for a medicine in the first place; what experience tells you is best, to be chosen in the second place; what reason (i. e., theory) says is best is to be chosen in the last place. But if you can get Dr. Inclination, Dr. Experience and Dr. Reason to hold a consultation together, they will give you the best advice that can be given."

When you have a bad cold Dr. Inclination would recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy because it is pleasant and safe to take. Dr. Experience would recommend it because it never fails to affect a speedy and permanent cure. Dr. Reason would recommend it because it is prepared on scientific principles, and acts on nature's plan in relieving the lungs, opening the secretions and restoring to the system to a natural and healthy condition. For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

How to Prevent Croup.

We have two children who are subject to attack of croup. Whenever an attack is coming on my wife gives them Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and it always prevents the attack. It is a household necessity in this county and no matter what else we run out of, it would not do to be without Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. More of it is sold here than of all other cough medicines combined. J. M. Hinkle of Nickle Bros., merchants, Nicklesville, Pa. For sale by A. B Armstrong & Co.

Report

Following is the report of the Tuna-dash Butter & Cheese Co., Limited, for the month of September:

Milk received from all patrons,	4,320,000 lbs
Fat contained therein,	230,000 lbs
Butter made therefrom,	269,000 lbs
Boxes used for	5,000
Pounds of butter actually sold for,	58,000
For making butter we got cents per lb,	19.84
Price of fat per pound, for	.20
Average price of butter during month,	.20.2

Truth wears well. People have learned that DeWitt's Little Early Risers are reliable little pills for regulating the bowels, curing constipation and sick headache. They don't gripe. A. B Armstrong & Co.

Old fashioned in dress may be envied, but no old-fashioned medicine can replace Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Examine well those silk Scarfs just made at R. Seger & Son's.

W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

W. C. T. U. CLUB RULE.

(Continued.)

III. EDUCATION.

SCIENTIFIC TEMPERANCE INSTRUCTION.

Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, 23 Tenth St., Boston, Mass., Superintendent.

This department aims to secure a nation of intelligent total abstainers through compulsory education of the whole people in their schools and colleges as to all laws of health, including those relating to the nature and effects of alcoholic drink and other narcotics.

Its methods of work are the enactment and enforcement of laws requiring this study in schools under State and national control. Enforcement involves vigilance to insure right text-books and methods of teaching as presented in the School Physiology Journal, a monthly publication for teachers. As the result of the work of this department, there are now 14,000,000 children of school age under temperance laws in the United States.

PHYSICAL CULTURE.

Mrs. Frances W. Leiter, Mansfield, Ohio, Superintendent.

This department proposes securing State laws making physical education compulsory in all schools under public control. It seeks the highest possible physical development, under circumstances of health, upon which is based the most successful moral and intellectual growth of the child.

The plans promise great good to the mothers of the future, through an improved understanding and practice of laws governing health, including common sense methods in dress, and the use of nourishing food.

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Mrs. Stella B. Irvine, St. Paul, Minn., Superintendent.

The Sunday school department aims to teach the great principles of total abstinence and prohibition because of the "Thus saith the Lord" executed in the bible. Through the quarterly temperance lessons of the International Lesson Series, temperance exercises in the Sunday school, pledge signing, concerts, rallies, mass meetings, etc., these principles are emphasized. Special effort is made to these directions on Universal Temperance Sunday—the fourth Sunday of each November.

TEMPERANCE LITERATURE.

Miss Helen L. Hood, The Temple, Chicago, Ill., Superintendent.

This department aims to prepare and circulate books, papers, leaflets, etc., for the general education of public sentiment, and also for topical study in all the departments of W. C. T. U. work, that our local meetings may be made interesting and profitable, and our members thoroughly educated in all branches of temperance reform.

PRESENTING OUR CAUSE TO INFLUENTIAL BODIES.

General Officers of National W. C. T. U.

This department aims to secure the presentation of our work before all the societies above indicated and any others of suitable character, in towns, counties, districts, States and the nation, that the W. C. T. U. and the principles it advocates may be known and indorsed in influential quarters. The method is to enden our through members of these associations themselves to do all in their power in their respective fields to advance the cause of total abstinence and prohibition. Our cause should always be presented to the leading associations by our ablest speakers, arrangements being made through the local unions.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LARABEE.

The Larabee cornet band, together with their ladies, attended the donation at Rev. Miller's which was given by the Turtle Point and Annin Creek people. Owing to the storm only about a dozen of said people were present. There are no flies on our band, and don't you forget it.

Geo. Squires will give his first public dance at the Chadwick House Friday evening. "Come all ye merrie men and maidens."

Nutting parties and all the rage these pleasant days. Every family seems to be laying in a good store for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. John Robson and son, Hazen, of West Eldred were guests at the home of Mrs. Oscar Carpenter Sunday.

Geo. Rice returned home from Ebenezer, N. Y., Tuesday morning. All are glad to welcome George back again.

Mrs. E. S. Carpenter visited her daughter, Mrs. C. W. Taylor, at Annin Creek Saturday.

Mrs. Almon Carpenter visited Mrs. Ira Crandall at Turtle Point on Saturday last.

Mrs. F. C. Crandall and daughter, Cecil, Sundayed with friends in Turtle Point.

Miss Addie Learn of Eldred was a guest of Mrs. Geo. Rice Friday and Saturday.

Eckert Lamphere of Eldred was a pleasant caller in town Tuesday.

A Prosperous Business Season.

That we are on the threshold of an unusually prosperous business season must be evident to all intelligent observers of business conditions. It has come slowly but surely, and October promises to be a month of exceptional business activities.

Business no longer seeks the business man or the business house. It is sought for by every class and condition of business enterprise, and the cheapest and best way to enlarge the custom of any house, no matter how well established, is by liberal and judicious advertising in the newspapers which reach the people. The business houses that generously and wisely advertise in widely read newspapers are always in the forefront of their class, while those who restrict or reject advertising are always behind in the race.—Philadelphia Times.

For broken surfaces, sores, insect bites, burns, skin diseases and especially piles there is one reliable remedy, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. When you call for DeWitt's don't accept counterfeits or frauds. You will not be disappointed with DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

For Sale.

A fine residence in Smethport, within 3 minutes' walk of the court house; gas, water and closets. The house is a two-story structure, large and commodious. Will be sold cheap and on reasonable terms. Inquire at this office.

More than twenty million free samples of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve have been distributed by the manufacturers. What better proof of their confidence in its merits do you want? It cures piles, burns, scalds, sores in the shortest space of time. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

One Minute Cough Cure surprises people by its quick cures and children may take it in large quantities without the least danger. It has won for itself the best reputation of any preparation used to-day for colds, croup, tickling in the throat or obstinate coughs. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Two Millions a Year.

When people buy, try and buy again, it means they're satisfied. The people of the United States are now buying Cascarets Candy Cathartic at the rate of two million boxes a year and it will be three million before New Year's. It means merit proved, that Cascarets are the most delightful bowel regulator for everybody the year round. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c a box, cure guaranteed.

Neckwear in all colors and shapes at R. Seger & Son's.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money

FARM WANTED—State cash and time price. Anson R. Russell, Akron O.

Estray Notice.

Came to the premises of the undersigned in Sergeant township on Sept. 7th, a yearling bull, color red with white spot in face. The owner can have same by proving property and paying charges. E. J. SWANSON.

Kasson, Pa., Sept. 27, 1898.—30-34

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

One Minute Cough Cure, cures. Used to when it was made last.

Gas Heaters from $2.00 up

At Mason's Hardware

Gas Ranges, Wood and Coal Ranges.

Any kind of a stove at a very low figure.

Two Crates of Dinner Ware to be sold before Nov. 1, 1898.

F. A. Mason,

SMETHPORT, PA.

HAVE YOU ANY OF THESE SYMPTOMS?

Nine out of every ten people are troubled with these symptoms, and really don't know what's the matter with them:

Do you feel dizzy when you get up quick?
Do hard lumps form in your nostrils?
Do you feel nausea dropping into your throat?
Do you have to sleep with your mouth open?
Do you feel sharp pains in the head?
Does your breath have a bad odor?
Do you blow out scales?
Do you sneeze at night?
Do you cough at night and morning?
Do you take cold easily?
Is your sense of taste and smell impaired?
Does your throat feel dry in the morning?
Do you have a pain in the back of the head at times?
Do you have to cough to clear the throat?
Do you feel low spirited at times?
Are you nervous and weak?
Is your appetite variable?
Do you feel a sense of fullness in the stomach?
Have you distress after eating?
Is there a buzzing sound in the head?
Do you hear better some days than others?
Is your eyesight blurred?
Has the perspiration a bad odor?
Do you have unpleasant dreams?
Are there dark rings under the eyes?

Myers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure will cure you of the most prevalent of all diseases, catarrh. A guaranteed cure or money refunded. Price $1.00; any drug store, or mailed for price. Write for booklet on health.

THE ST. CITY DRUG CO., PITTSBURG, PA.

2-DAYS-2

A LASTING LESSON.

It was by no means their first quarrel. Indeed, Edna and Guy Rose had been married almost a year, when quarrels ceased to be a thing of the past. The trouble was that Edna unfortunately possessed a jealous disposition, while Guy was unable to comprehend the meanness of the green-eyed monster.

One night he came home a little earlier than usual. It was snowing hard and the wind was blowing a gale, but Guy was in the best of spirits as he came struggling into the house, for the next day was their anniversary of their wedding, as well as Edna's birthday, and he had planned a delightful surprise for her.

But when, instead of with the customary kiss, his wife greeted him with cold unveiled hate, his spirits sank. "What have I done now?" he thought.

"I didn't expect you home to supper," said Edna. "I thought you would stay and dine with your cousin Ella. You have spent a good part of the day with her, of it is."

"Why, Edna, what gave you that idea?" said Guy, looking at her in surprise. "You ought to know better than to pay much a thing."

"That Mrs. Ryan," exclaimed Edna. "After you left this morning, I found a note from Ella Ray, addressed to you, stating that she would meet you this afternoon at 1 o'clock, and at 4 o'clock I was downstairs and I saw you both together on Union street.

"I know not to whom," she continued, with a disgusted toss of her head, "after the explanation after you before we were married, but I did not think you would keep up your flirtation after you promised me. Now then you probably wished you had never seen me."

Without a word Guy turned on his heel and walked out of the room, leaving Edna standing alone on the rug.

"He has left me without a word of explanation. All that I said is true. He is tired of me, and there is only one thing left to do. I will go to Aunt Alice. She will take me back."

She dried her eyes, and changing her dress for a heavy one, started out during the time Guy was behind her.

It was still snowing hard, and to Edna as she hurried the cars it seemed the longest walk she had ever traveled. Suddenly she stepped on a piece of ice which, yielding to the falling snow, she upended by the falling snow. She tried to regain her footing, but fell back striking with a sprained ankle. She tried to rise, but in vain, and finally a passing feeling stole over her. "Why, Guy," she murmured, and then was the last she knew.

At home in the reading room sat Guy trying to read, but without any success, for he could not help thinking Edna's tear-stained face. His eyes on a letter that lay under the lamp table.

"That Ella Ray," he exclaimed. "I will give her the widest piece of my mind in the morning. And with that explanations I am convinced that my wife assisted me in all occasions than Ella assisted me in thinking it, as women are a better judge of such matters than men."

He paced all over the house, but he failed to find Edna. He began to grow anxious, and then he flushed across his mind that he had left him and gone to her aunt. It was almost a blessed out of reason, and with a great fear in his heart, he prepared to go after Edna.

Guy rode as far as the car would take him and then started on foot in the same direction that his wife had taken. He stumbled through the snow often. He managed to keep his footing, but only able to keep on until he fell exhausted over some object which lay in his way. He felt a human body, and with a cry of misery saw that it was his wife Edna.

He picked her up in his arms and carried her to her aunt's house, which was but a few yards further.

Edna was not dead, however, and when the next day she was able to sit up the whole story was told to her husband's former. What was her lovely husband's former. What was her lovely husband's former. What was her lovely